

September 25-1918.

My Dearest Wife:-

Again I face the prospect of writing a perfectly newsless letter to you, and I swear I am almost ashamed to write. It is only the fact that I know you like my letters simply because they come from me and not because they may or may not contain news, that makes it possible for me to write. It must be most tiresome to receive day after day letters containing the same old stuff, with nothing in them worth reading. Really, dearest, all I write for is to tell you of my love for you. I know you like to read that in my letters, because it is the part of your letters that I like best.

I had a quiet day yesterday with a couple of games of billiards at the club to break the monotony. Edmunds and I went down for that. Rosy and I are going down today. You see I am at least learning something in the Army.



We were undisturbed all night and had a very fine sleep. I am on duty now. I have shaved - finished all my dressing - operated on one case, studied some French, and it is now just eleven o'clock, so I will have to admit that I have been fairly busy this morning. I did not go on as O.D. last night as I expected, but instead will probably go on tonight. It has cleared up again and is a perfectly beautiful Fall day today. It is very comfortable with a fire inside even this early in the year. A little later when the weather gets more severe, I can see that our stove will be red hot most of the time.

It is nearly time for the mail to come now. I hope I get some today. I had no luck yesterday but can't complain as it has been coming through very much better the past few days than previously. I am so anxious to find



out if you received the money and box  
that I sent to you.

News from the front this morning  
is perfectly wonderful. At every part of  
the line - north, south, east and west  
the Germans and their allies are being  
defeated and the victories in the East  
will have a tremendous influence on  
the Western situation as well. Things  
most certainly look very bright now  
and we can permit ourselves to ex-  
tend the most sanguine hopes for  
the future. In spite of the way  
the Germans started out this summer,  
it has proven to be the greatest sort  
of a disaster to them and success to the  
Allies. It is the beginning of an end  
which every day seems nearer and  
nearer.

Since the commissary moved away  
from here we have found it almost  
impossible to get cigarettes and ab-  
solutely impossible to get candy. Yesterday



by the greatest kind of good luck I got  
some cigarettes and a few boxes of stick  
candy so we are happy again. You have  
no idea how we crave for those things  
and how gloomy life is when we are  
unable to get them.

Well my darling, I will close for today  
but will write again tomorrow. Give  
my love and kisses to Ted and to my  
dear little kiddies. With my dearest love  
and millions of kisses to you sweet girl,  
I am your ~~loving~~  
Husband

1st Lt. A. Smith W.C.